

That the Simple Transvaaler is a Foe
Worthy of Their Best Attack and
Most Skilled Defense—Adepts in
Strategy, Brave as the Bravest, and
Skilled Marksman, They Have
Opened the Eyes of the World.

Some two years ago I was present at a wapenschouwing, at Roodepoort, in the Heidelberg District, and saw there an exhibition of shooting on the part of the local commando that impressed me with the present-day marksmanship.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Tuttle*

In a Leaky Boat, With Three Treacherous Filipinos, He Crosses a Lake and Delivers a Message Which Brought Help to His Companions in the Trenches—Should Rank With Hobson.

Sergeant Walker himself, in writing of his trip, says: "When the enemy from shore opened up on us the bullets hit the water all around us, and the 'hombres' tried to turn back, but I cocked my pistol, pointed it at the scoundrel in the stern, and crossing myself, swore I'd shoot him if he didn't go on, and they began to dig, and we were soon out of range. Then my man in the stern informed me that the lake was so rough that he, being the father of many pickaninnies, was afraid to undertake the journey in such a rough sea, and straightway turned the boat's head toward where we had eaten dinner the day before, the enemy's country. I tried to explain to him that, while I was not the father of many pickaninnies, I knew if he landed me on this particular spot of this inhospitable island I would never have the opportunity of being in his most enviable position. I argued with him for fully a minute without success, and, as I had orders to shoot the man who failed to obey orders, and not wanting



CASTORIA.

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